

The Carlsbad Current

S. L. PERRY, Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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LOCAL NEWS.

Vernon C. Roberts and Miss Essie C. Tice, both of this city, took out marriage licenses the 16th of December, and were united in marriage the same day by Judge Richards, in his office at the Courthouse, both ere from Carlsbad and are worthy young people and the Current extends best wishes for a happy and prosperous home among us.

Frances Horne, son of T. C. Horne while learning to drive their big car the first of the week, by mistake put his foot on the accelerator instead of the brake, and the car shot through the big plate glass front window of the store. No one was injured although Mr. Horne was in the car with his son, and was directing him in learning to run it, the damage being confined to the breaking of the glass.

The seven months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Foster, who formerly resided at Loving, was burned to death in or near Roswell on Christmas Day. We have very meager particulars, but all who know the family will be grieved to learn the sad news.

Otto Engle and family left this week for Mexia, Texas, where Mr. Engle has a position with an oil firm. The little son was one of our newsboys and a very energetic and bustling fellow. We wish them well in their new home.

S. M. Jackson, state collector of the Baptist people, with headquarters in Albuquerque, is in town this week in the interest of his work in which he has been engaged for the past thirty years.

The next meeting of the Music Department of the Woman's Club, will be held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Glasier, on Friday night, January 5th, 1924. There will be given a Schumann program, and it will begin at 7:45. An invitation is extended to all music lovers.

Capt. Lawrence Merchant, of Roswell, was down from there to spend Christmas with home folk and friends in this city.

An alarm of fire yesterday at noon called the department to a small building in the Mexican quarters, which was almost consumed before the arrival of the fire fighters. Fortunately there was very little wind and the efforts of the department were only necessary to prevent the spread of the flames.

Roy Cox has taken a position in the store of T. C. Horne, and takes hold like an old, experienced hand might and we believe will make a good clerk, and salesman.

There will be a Dinner Bridge given by the Bridge Club to their husbands this evening at the Palace Hotel, which promises to be a very interesting occasion.

Misses Barber Neel Thomas and Pearl Burns will leave Monday night to re-enter the State University at Albuquerque. Miss Burns was chosen the University Beauty in the most ambitious and hotly contested campaign ever put on at the University. She is a pledge to Kappa Kappa Gamma.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—A fine Jersey milk cow. See L. S. CRAWFORD. tfe

SAVE YOUR CALVES • Solid Blackleg Vaccine insures uniform dosage as well as immunity for life against blackleg.

W. H. MERCHANT, Agent, for Eddy County.

FOR SALE—One Ford touring car in good condition, with starter. Also one Ford one-ton truck, good condition. CARLSBAD AUTO CO.

For that dainty finish to your garments have them hemstitched or pleated. Annie V. Morrison.

FOR RENT—A five-room, modern house with good cistern and garage. For further particulars, Phone 59.

FOR SALE—Winter Onion Sets. Inquire of MRS. W. H. MULLANE. Telephone 329.

FOR SALE—My furniture and business house; steam heated and doing an excellent business; good reasons for selling. Rooms over National Bank of Carlsbad, Carlsbad, New Mexico. tfe

WANTED—Second hand furniture, saddles, harness and all kinds of second hand goods. SAM MOSKIN. Phone 64.

Choice milk cow for sale. See EDGAR TATE at OHS GIN. ttp

If you are getting a loan from the Federal Land Bank, the Guaranty Abstract and Title Co. know their requirements and can save you time and money on your abstract. 23Juneff

WANTED—Salesman with auto to sell our line light groceries. Permanent and profitable employment. Write GRAND UNION TEA Co., Denver, Colorado. 29Dec19Jan.

FOR RENT—A strictly modern furnished room. Telephone 281. tfe MRS. L. S. MYERS.

FOR SALE—A four room house, with garage and other good outbuildings. Call 583. MRS. JANE KUYKENDALL. tfe

WANTED—All the Furs in Eddy county. Highest market price paid. SAM MOSKIN, Phone 64. Carlsbad, N. M. tfe

BAT CAVE GUIDE Sightseers wishing a guide for exploring the California Bat Caves will find me at the caves, or Weaver's garage while in Carlsbad. I charge \$2.00 per person per day, when not less than 5 in a party. Single persons, \$10.00. For dates write or see

JIM WHITE, Carlsbad, N. M. 29Janffe

Mr. and Mrs. John Hays and two children, left yesterday for Eunice, New Mexico, to look after their cattle that are on the ranch at that place. They are uncertain just when they will return, but perhaps along the last of January.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Shattuck were down from their home at Artesia the middle of the week, visiting friends.

Howard Prater and Dover Phillips returned Wednesday night from a business visit to El Paso.

Mrs. Bert Weir was an overnight visitor to this city, leaving this morning for Monument, New Mexico.

THREE YEARS CAPTIVE AMONG THE INDIANS

By J. A. Leeman, M. D., Valentine, Texas

Among those who came to Texas in the early days was Joseph Sowell, from Tennessee. He came with his young family and two negro women, and settled on Red River at a place still known as "Sowell's Bluff." Later he moved back from the river and settled within the present limits of Fannin county. The country was very sparsely settled, and often raided by bands of hostile Indians, and Joseph Sowell was authorized to raise a company of minute men for the protection of the settlers.

These minute men were to always be in readiness at a moment's warning to mount horses and go in pursuit of a band of hostiles. They had no regular camp, but remained at their homes always having a horse ready and their guns in order. When Indians were discovered in the country the man who first saw them was the runner to notify the minute men. On one occasion, Captain Sowell and his men followed a band of raiding Indians and overtook them near Red River, and a severe fight ensued in which eight Indians were killed and three minute men wounded.

The home of Captain Sowell was in the edge of a prairie, the timber circling around his place from the east to the northwest, the distance north to the timber line being about half a mile.

Late one evening in the summer of 1842, John Sowell, a boy 13 years of age, was sent by his father across the prairie, north, to drive up the milk cows, which had a habit of stopping in the edge of the prairie to graze, instead of coming on to the cow pen. On this occasion the boy crossed the prairie and was near the edge of the timber when two Indians rose up out of the tall grass within a few yards of him. He turned and ran, but one of the Indians soon caught him and dragged him into the woods, at the same time choking him so that he could give no alarm.

The Indians had their horses tied in the timber, and when they arrived at the place where the horses were they stripped all of the clothing from the boy, even to his hat, and threw them on the ground. They then placed him, naked behind one of the Indians on the back of the horse.

They then set out towards the northwest, rapidly keeping in the timber. All night they rode fast, and all the following day in the hot sun, and the boy's back was badly blistered. He had a thick head of hair which came down over his neck, and was a protection to those parts. The Indians expected pursuit, and often looked back the way they came.

Just before sundown they came to a creek, and the Indians dismounted and staked out their horses, and while one started, a fire the other went to hunt a deer. When John was lifted from the horse and his feet placed on the ground he was unable to stand, and fell. His back was very sore from the sunburn, and he turned over on his chest and lay with his face on his arms during the night. He knew after the long ride that his father had no chance to rescue him. Trailing could only be done by daylight. The hunter soon returned with a small deer, and the two Indians sat and broiled and ate of the meat, and talked in a low guttural tone until far into the night.

In the meantime there was great excitement in the Sowell home, and in fact all over the settlement. The cows discovered the presence of the Indians when they arose from the river to catch the boy, and at once ran across the prairie towards the house, holding their heads high, and some of them occasionally stopping to look back. Captain Sowell noticed the commotion among the cattle and at first thought his son was running them in but soon abandoned that idea when he saw that the cows were frightened as they dashed up. They were used to the boy, and would not run from him in that manner. Sowell now thought of Indians, and became uneasy about the boy, and walked out a short distance to see if he was coming, but seeing nothing of him hurried to the house and told his wife that he believed Indians were around and he was going to see about John. He took down his rifle and pistols (muzzle-loaders) and hurriedly left the house.

The mother and the two negro women now greatly excited, went out and looked across the prairie as long as they could distinguish objects. The captain hurried around the prairie, concealed from view in the timber. It was now getting dark, and he could see nothing of the boy or hear anything that would give a clue as to what was transpiring. He knew that it would not do to call, as that would disclose his presence to the Indians, if it were Indians, and they would slip up on him in the darkness and kill him, and no assistance rendered the boy. So he went cautiously, alert to every sound, determined, however, if he heard an outcry from the lad to go to him regardless of consequences. But all was still, and he retraced his steps to the house, hoping that the boy might have arrived, but such was not the case. His wife and the negro women were almost frenzied, and it was all the captain could do to keep them from crying aloud.

Those old-time plantation slave women were almost as devoted to the children of their masters as their mothers, and would risk their lives or even die for them. The captain now told his wife and the negro women that they must keep quiet and watch and listen, and if they detected the presence of Indians to quit the house and take to the woods and hide themselves in the darkness. He had to leave them alone and go to notify the minute men that he was now satisfied the Indians had killed

John or taken him captive. Saddling his horse he hurried away to the nearest minute man, four miles away, told him of the situation, and instructed him to make haste and notify the others, and all to meet at his house. He then hurried back home, and found the situation as he had left it.

Before midnight all of the minute men had arrived, fifteen in number, and a bold search commenced with lights, hunting for the body if the boy had been killed. Nothing was revealed, however, until daylight, and then the clothes were found. The lack of blood stains or marks of violence on the garments, gave some assurance that the boy had not been killed, and was a captive. It gave the wretched mother some relief when the clothing was carried to them. Only a torn place in the collar of the shirt where the Indian gripped him hard while dragging him to the horses.

It was soon discovered that only two Indians had been present, and the captain picked five of the men who had the best horses to go with him on the trail, and two young fellows to stay as guards at his house. The others he sent back home, fearing that other Indians were in the country, these two only branching off from the main band. What anxious hours were spent while the mother waited to hear tidings of her boy, her only child.

All day the pursuers rode as fast as they could under the circumstances, following a trail, but only twenty miles were made by dark when the trail could no longer be followed until daylight again. That night the captain correctly reasoned thus: The Indians had covered forty miles the night before and at least fifty on this day, and were now sixty miles ahead. He saw that it would be hopeless to continue the pursuit, and the party returned the minute men to their various homes, and the captain to his and also to an almost brokenhearted wife and mother.

Next morning the Indians ate some of their meat, and then one of them approached John, who was still lying on his chest, and seeing the large puffed up blisters on his back, struck them hard blows with his hand and burst them. He then jerked the boy to a sitting position and offered him some meat, but he was sick and mad, and refused to take it. His back felt like it had been salted and peppered.

The Indian now thought of a plan to make his captive eat. He sharpened a stick, and then cutting off a morsel of meat, stuck the stick through it, and then held it to the boy's mouth. John kept his mouth closed. The Indian then commenced jabbing the stick to his mouth, and he was compelled to open it and



We wish to thank our many friends and customers for their patronage in the past year, and to assure them they will receive the same courteous treatment throughout 1923.

We extend to all our most sincere wish for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Joyce-Pruit Co.

Our store will be closed Monday, January 1, 1923.

Mrs. Ira Harrison will leave the early part of the week for the home of her parents in Abilene, Texas, where she rather plans to remain for a three week's visit.

Mrs. Glasier had for dinner guests at a Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. William Little, and three children, of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Murphy, of Denver. A delightful time was enjoyed alike by the host and hostess and the fortunate guests.

The keys to the graphophone at the People's Mercantile Company, drygoods department are all out. Everybody who has keys can try them. Who will be the lucky one.

Miss Chardee Rosson, of Loving, will leave on the return to Chattanooga, Tennessee, next Wednesday, after a pleasant stay with home folk in Loving and Carlsbad.

Our Resolution

Our New Year's resolution is to adhere to that broad policy of fairness, frankness and honesty which dominates this organization in all its dealings with its patrons.

This policy is not a new one with us. It has often been expressed by word and by deed.

As we look back upon the past year we take pride in the knowledge that we "have kept the faith" with our customer-friends.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

THE Public Utilities Co.

E. A. Roberts, Manager.



SEIBERLING CORDS

WE GUARANTEE THEIR PERFORMANCE

Seiberling Cords are made by men whose collective experience is probably the most valuable in the tire industry—men who are responsible for more good automobile tires than any other group.

When a tire is built primarily to build a reputation, you may be sure the value is there. That's why we know you'll not be disappointed in the performance of Seiberling Cords.

The 30x3 1-2 clincher cord is \$12.50, plus tax.

for sale by

C. J. WALTER

(Continued on last page)